NEW YORK, SUNDAY, AUGUST 28, 1892. - COPYRIGHT, 1892, BY THE SUN PRINTING AND PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

AT QUARANTINE STATION.

PREPARING FOR THE ASIATIO TER-ROR'S GRIM ADVANCE.

The Next European Vessel May Bring the Virgiont Cholera Germs - New York's Smalth Officers Alert and Rendy to Confront the Pestilence and Check it at Our Cates-laspeeting the Steamer Italia.

The forts that watch the harbor's entrance represent a phase of human warfare imposing and heroic. Warfare even more momentous is parried on in the every-day battles which, in infinite variety, must be fought in the ceaseless struggle for human life, mensced always by invisible enemies that present themselves in multiplying deadly disease germs. The wooden boat house, flying a yellow flag in the shadow of Fort Wadsworth, upon the shore beneath the Staten Island hills, is the



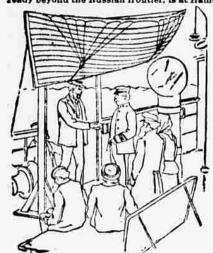
more important than any which foreign war has threatened in three-fourths of a century. It represents the Quarantine, where must be met, at the skirmish line, the devouring terrors of contagious disease, borne hither on the resistless tide of emigration from European and Asiatic pest areas. A restless little steam the boat house, upon the high, verdant bank. ascended by steps, are the cottages of Dr.



HERE COMES THE ITALIA. W. T. Jenkins, the Health Officer of New York. and his deputies. Three hospital islands in the lower bay are the supporting points in the defence line. With an organization so plain and unpretentious is maintained the unwearled guard and battling against epidemic

and other contagions that converge hither would carry a devastation to human life, dwarf-

ing the ravages of the world's great wars. The poison wave from the reeking plague spots of Mohammedan pilgrimage has overflowed into Europe, and the unceasing west ward march of Asiatic cholera, spreading already beyond the Russian frontier, is at Ham



BOARDING THE STEAMER. burg and other ports in direct touch with American cities. It has not as yet reached England, and its first onslaught has stamped out in Paris. But the word by cable which any day may bring, that it has burst forth in half the great commercial cities of Europe, may find the disease already seeking entrance at the seaboard ports across the Atlantic. By reason of the great immigration which it receives New York is specially liable to the invasion of a great variety of con-taglous diseases. The distance across seas to



CAPT. PRITZ REUTER. Rify to show the development of any epidemic, but in no way operates to prevent its coming. A vessel which starts with a list of passengers apparently healthy may have become a pest ship when it appears at the Narrows of New York Harbert and the Sarrows of New

apparently nearthy that the Narrows of New ship when it appears at the Narrows of New lork Harbor.

The life of the Quarantine physician is attended by the perpetual watchfulness and uncertainty of that of an officer whose duties call him to meet incessant guerrilla warfare. The inward-bound ocean steamers which come to the Narrows daily he must board, inspect, and take the responsibility of decision as to detention, the adoption of severe remedial



pler. The sub-officials who had been lounging listlessly about the boat house office quickened with the sense of active responsibility men feel who are going where danger lurks, and all was stir and commotion. Dr. Jenkins and his assistant physician. Dr. Tallmadge, with their necessary heipers, were soon aboard the tug, which shot out to the steamer's side. The Italia, which measures 2,320 tons British register, is 360 feet long by 43 feet wide. She is a tank



ALL BAGGAGE AFT FOR FUMIGATION!

ship, with 800 tons water ballast. Rotund, nautical looking Capt. Fritz Reuter, with his first officer, received them at the ladder with a cordiality and cheerfulness that promised a satisfactory condition in the vessel's hospital. He reported no illness aboard, and presented a passenger list numbering only eighty-two names, although the Italia has accommodation for 1.200 persons in the steerage. An unusual quantity of freight occupied the remainder of the space. The passengers, an improvement in appearance on the ordinary run of foreight immigrants, were most of them substantial looking Germans of the peasant class neatly ciad in their characteristic holiday garb. There were a score of Russian looking people of the poorer sort, and one or two slinking, long-bearded Jews, their lankness accentuated by long, shabby coats. But it was evident that the cholera, whenever it may come, had not taken passage upon the Italia.

Inspection was the first duty to be performed. Two sailors took their stand in the passage aft, beneath the bridge, to hurry along laggards and provent crowding, and between them filed the passengers, the women in their plain, dull-tinted gowns, with handkerchiefs tied about their heads, and the men, wearing the styles of caps peculiar to the holiday attire of the Russian and the German of the lower classes. All had donned their best clothes for the occasion. Some of the women



wore a gay handkerchief folded scross the bosom, and one or two of the men sported a white collar. Dr. Jenkins and his assistant, standing one upon each side, inspected them as they passed and examined in turn the green tickets they bore, showing that every passenger had been vaccinated during the voyage. The proceeding in this instance was a short one. Looking much impressed with the solemnity of the occasion, the passengers passed through the ordeal without a halt or break; then they sat or stood about the atter deck and gazed over the rall at the land of plenty, which must have seemed to them wonderfully fair first seen in the verdurous aspect of Staten Island and of the slope behind Fort Hamilton. To the north spread in soft beauty the inner harbor, with New York dimly seen through the half mist, the enchanted city of their groping, life-long dreams of liberty, and worldly fortune.

"They are all right, Capt. Reuter," said Dr. Jenkins. "Let me congratulate you and myself. When we have fumigated their baggage your trouble will be over for this time."



All the immigrants' baggage had been placed in readiness, and, following the inspection of passengers, the fumigation was gotten under way. Across a large room on the starboard side of the cabin ropes were suspended, over which were hung all the fabrics contained in the bags and wooden trunks. The doors and ports were closed, and then steam from the bollers was turned on until the thermometer indicated that the whole juterior was at a temperature of 212 Fahrenneit. For two hours the clothes were subjected to this intense heat, under which no microbe life can survive. The steaming, followed by a thorough permeation with the fumes of sulphur, destroys absolutely all germs of disease. The immigrants said liftle—they scarcely had language available for protest at the sight of their clothes thus TALKING OVER THE EVENTS OF THE VOYAGE.



treated—but they looked deeply serious, and except for the flaunting of one bright spot of color—a dark-eyed, brown Hungarian girl, in red waist and kerchief, whose spirits rose to the occasion—there was no laughter; not even a smile. The Hussian with his bushy blond beard, the smooth, heavy-faced German peasant, the maiden with down-cast eyes and with a handscrehief tied demurely about her head, all maintained an aspect of patient, stolid waiting. While the fundation of the vorage were talked over in the officers' dining room. "In a character, has added features of unusually exacting precaution.

When the steamer Italia of the Hamburg American Packet Company, sixteen days out from Stetlin, was reported off Fire Island last riday there was much uncertainty as to what selements of danger her coming might portend. Hence when she appeared through the rain showers and forged up the Narrows to drop anohor off Quarantine at half past 20 clock in the afternoon, the time of waiting was followed by quick and serious movement at the NO RUSSIANS ON BOARD! EH?

Russian Poles; yes, they were." But the passenger list seen later revealed what the unmistakable dress, facial contours, and other characteristics showed, the twenty Russians, pure and simple—ten of them, it should be said, from the cholers-infected districts—that had forsaken the paternal Government of the Czar for the voting rights and incidental emoluments of future American citizenship.

Where there are over 2.000 passengers on a single steamer, as has been the case in some arrivals at Quarantine, the labor and responsibility of the doctors is great. The first thing to do is to examine the patients in the sick hospital and to take prompt action to meet the different varieties of disease indicated. All persons suspected of contigious disease are sent at once to Hoffman's Island, there to remain under observation until their case is definitely diagnosed.



He decrors in consultation.

Hoffman's, Three Brothers, and Swinburne are the three slets which stand as stations in the care and isolation of patients taken in charge by the health officers. At Hoffman Island, where undefined cases are placed under observation, the arrangements are simplicity itself. The two large buildings are provided with asphalt flooring above and below, which can be cleansed as often as required by steam, or by a disinfecting solution of bichloride of mercury. Cases of small-pox are sent to North Brother Island, while at Swinburne Island are the hospitals for contagious diseases in general. Dr. Jenkins, with three assistant physicians, manages the duties of Quarantine; one assistant is steadily employed at the Swinburne Hospital, while the others help the operation of inspection and handle any emergency of hospital work that may arise.



THE SHIP'S SURGEON.

Every detail of inspection and funigation has been accomplished. The doctors have held a brief consultation and have signed for the vessel a clean bill of health. The sturdy hospitable German Captain shakes hands all around, as does the ship's surgeon. Dr. Bouness, looking, with his expensess, florid, substantial, and scholarly. But before the party re-enter the tug to go ashore the artist who chances to be present at the inspection of this day has tarried a moment to pencil a little tableau, which lends a touch of sentiment to Quarantine. Quite by themselves on the forward deek a girl with a refined, preity face and eyeglasses is sitting with her knitting work in hand on one of the iron bitts just forward of the bridge, much occupied, apparently, with the



suprements interested.

scenery of Staten Island, and beside hera stalwart blond young German, looking superior to most of the other immigrants, is sharing with her the delights of the verdant spectacle of the new land. But attractive as is the shore the low-voiced conversation between the two is supremely interesting to themselves, and they evidently will share together the hopes and tortunes of the New World they now are entering upon. hopes and fortunes of the New World they now are entering upon.

Landed at the wharf, the doctor shakes hands with his guests before going up the high steps to his house.

"All safe still," he says, "but none can tell what the next versel may bring to us. We've got to have our fight with cholers. We expect to meet and to conquer the pestilence, and we shall do it by keeping it below the Narrows."

MRS. HALLOCK'S HALLUCINATION.

Obeying the Command of an Alleged Spirit to Remain in Bed the Rest of Her Life, ELMINA, Aug. 27.-Wannita Lake is a beautiful little body of water in Schuyler county, with the town of Wayne at one end and Weston at the other. Its banks are lined with well-kept, productive farms and handsome summer cottages. One of the largest and most productive farms is owned and worked by Mrs. Anna Hallock, a sister-in-law of Col. Crans of Hornellsville, a wealthy and widely known man and politician. Mrs. Hallock is of more than ordinary business ability and intelligence, but she is possessed of some strange hallucinations that have made her the talk and wonder of the neighborhood. She is a Spiritualist. A little over ten years ago she claims she re-ceived a spirit message directing her to go to ceived a spirit message directing her to go to bed and not arise for ten years, in the mean while to let no water come in contact with her body. She immediately retired to her bed, and no persuasion or argument could induce her to leave it or to allow herself to be washed, although she accepted clean clothing. She was apparently a strong, healthy woman, not claiming to be ill, but said she must remain in hed because the spirit ordered it for the puri-fication of her soul. She continued to direct the management of her large farm, and did a great deal of writing, but nothing could per-suade her to arise.

ine management of her large farm, and did a great deal of writing, but nothing could persuade her to arise.

Hecently the ten-year limit expired and she got up and dressed herself. She was slightly hent in stature from her long confinement to the hed, but otherwise apparently suffered no ill effects. Last week, however, she received another message from the same spirit, directing her to return to bed and stay there the remainder of her life, and she immediately complied. For ten years not a drop of water touched her body, and now, after a f-w days respite, she has again returned to her bed and refuses to wash or allow others to wash her. She says she will never arise again.

On all other subjects Mrs. Hallock is perfectly same and takes rationally. She is a shrewd business woman, directs all the work done on her farm, and is accumulating property. She is of a niesaant disposition and enjors visits from neighbors and acquaintances, but no one can induce her to sbandon her bed. Killed by the Ghost Train.

Norwalk, Aug. 27.-A well-dressed man, apparently about 45 years old, was struck and killed by the ghost train at 4 o'clock this afterneon on the curve just below the Whistleville bridge. From papers found upon the
body it is believed that the dead man is William Gardner, an inventor, of New York.

Among the papers were several patents and
legal documents and letters indicating that
the man has a wife in New York and children
in Nebraska. Medical Examiner Burke took
charge of the case, and telegraphed the particulars of the accident to New York. The
body is at the Morgue.

GLAD TO GET HOME AGAIN.

THE FOUR NEW YORK REGIMENTS RE-TURN HUNGRY AS WOLVES.

Friends and Sweethearts Greet Them at the Stations, and They Enjoy a Warm Ment at the Armories-Lively Stories of the Boys' Experiences in Buffilo-Company C of the Twenty-second Lones Its Muscot,

All the regiments which did duty at Buffalo during the strike are now home. Yesterday morning the Twenty-second and Seventy-first arrived, and in the afternoon came the Twalth and Ninth. Crowds of friends greeted them at the station, and other crowds were awaiting them at the armories. There was something else awaiting them at the armories which the hungry and worn-out soldier boys appreciated. for a brief time at least, quite as much as the presence of their admiring friends and sweethearts. That was a good hot meal. This was provided by Col. Elliott F. Shepard for each of the four regiments. He was the most popular non-combatant in the city yesterday among the battle-worn veterans.

The regiments all started from Buffalo Fri-

day afternoon or evening in special trains. Before coming East each regiment was taken to Niagara Falls for a few hours. This was a treat on the part of the railroad companies. The night journey home was very wearying. The trains were made up of day coaches, and the men were unable to stretch themselves for a good sleep. They had nothing to eat on the way except what they brought in their haversacks, and all of them arrived with wolfish appetites.

The war-scarred veterans of the Twentysecond, rather rusty as to uniform and sernggy as to beard, found at least 800 enthusiastic and admiring friends awaiting them at the Grand Central Station when they reached there at 10:15 o'clock. They had been travelling all night in common passenger coaches, and had got very little rest. Their faces were bronzed, and soap and water would have improved the appearance of every man of them. They left Buffalo at noon on Friday and took the train to Niagara Falls where they stayed until 5 o'clock, when they again entered the train, this time for home. The train only stopped at Rochester, Syracuse, Utica, Albany, and Poughkeepsie, but it was a long drawn out and exceedingly tedious trip. The men carried one day's rations when they embarked on the train at noon. They eked out this homely food at way stations during the night with hot coffee.

There were a number of veterans in the

didn't seem to be able to get enough of looking at him.

There is grief, though, over the loss of Fannie the mascot. Fannie was a black dog. She came to camp one day and settled down in Company C's quarters as if she belonged there. The company voted that she did belong there, and adopted her on the spot. She was satisfied and happy. She took a special fancy to Private Schley, and he became her attendant. But just before the regiment came back Fannie disappeared. The members of the company are perfectly satisfied that she was stolen by somebody in Company F. It is back Fannie disappeared. The members of the company are perfectly satisfied that she was stolen by somebody in Company F. It is known that F was very jealous of C's mascot. The Seventy-first had a much harder time of it on the rail. On Friday they had a dinner of one hard-holled egg and a piece of bread each, and not another bite did they get until they sat down to Col. Shepaid's spread in their armory about 10 o'clock yesterday morning.

The Seventy-first spent about three hours in Niagara Fails on Friday. They came is on the Erie road. The journey was long and exceedingly tiresome. The train was in two divisions and every car was crowded to its capacity. The boys sleat, however, through sheer exhaustion. Not a bite did they get to cat at night, and when the train pulled in at the station at 8:40 o'clock A. M., and the boys tumbled out of the cars into the arms of their friends, the smell of hot coffee was the occasion of a great shout. They were quickly lined up on the platform, right alongside of the train they had left, and the coffee was passed along in tin cups.

"That's the host drink I ever had in my life," shouted one, and the sentiment was echoed in cheers.

Marching Home." and up Fifth avenue they went, bound for their armory at Sixty-second atreet and Ninth avenue. Col. Shepard's leanhorsed coaches got out of their way while an enthusiastic crowd tramped along in step to the music. McKay's men never played with shriller tones. They fired up again with "Away Down South in Dixie" and a whole lot more of lively tunes until, as they turned into Sixty-second street from the Boulovard and caught sight of the armory, they took up "Home. Sweet Home."

At the armory there was a lunch with hot collee waiting for them. It was welcome, but it did not warm them up half so much as the little speech Col. Dowd delivered to them before they were dismissed. There wasn't much of it, but it went a long way. Col. Dowd knew what he was taiking about, for he was trained a soldier.

"In all my experience," he said, in conclu-

fore they were dismissed. There wasn't much of it, but it went a long way. Col. Dowd knew what he was taiking about, for he was trained a soldier.

In all my experience." he said, in conclusion. "I have never seen men do their duty in a hetter manner."

The men left the armory happy, if they were ragged and unshaven.

They were not so happy through the night before. For some reason, the railroad company was two hours late in getting their train to them. They had struck tents and were standing really all that time, and just before the train drew up to their camp a big cloud lot go and drenched them while they got their luggage aboard. It was 4 o'clock them. The prospect of seeing Niagara Falls cheered them, but there were more dolays, and it was it when they got to the Falls, and Col. Dowd gave them a forty-five-minute leave.

They made good time getting through Prospect Park, and even went over to Goat Island under the piloting of Capt. Frank Rooseveit. Then they were blocked in the railroad yards, and it was 8 before they got back to Buffale, and 10 when they were finally homeward bound. Then began an exhibition of all sorts of ingenuity in getting comfortable for the night. Seats were arranged in curious wars and overcoats and blankets fixed for pillows and exvers, and some men chose the piain floor, such as for a week they had considered a luxury.

Most of the boys were asleep when the train got to Rochester, and such cursing was seldom heard as troke forth when the railread people told them that those in the forward cars must hustle out into other coaches. There was no help for it. Those cars belonged to the Buffalo belt line, and must be sent back. The change, however, made the men more comfortable, and soon they were off again and every one asleen. Few knew that there was another slight delay at Syracise. From there the journey was continuous and pleasant.

FARMER HARRISON'S \$50,000.

The Government Investigating His Tale About I'-An Oat Bin and Some Rate, Chief McSweeney of the Government Secret Service for this State and Pennsylvania has been investigating a queer case up in the latter State, and one that has all the outward

appearances of a gigantic bunco game. Some time ago a letter, enclosing an affidavit, both signed by Daniel F. Harrison of Ringgold township, Jefferson county, Pa., was received at the United States Treasury Department. with hot coffee.

There were a number of veterans in the crowd which greated the soldier boys at the Grand Central Station, and a host of wives and sweethearts. There was hand clapping and hurrahing as they tumbled out of the cars and lined up on the platform, and many a hearty handshake when the corporal wasn't looking. They were not a pretty lot as they began their march across town to the armory. Many of them had lost their hats. Uniforms were out of shape, and far from tidy, while the display of beards was appalling.

There was another hurrah at the armory were out of shape, and far from tidy, while the display of beards was appalling them, to say nothing of half a thousand more wives and sweethearts and brothers and uncles in the galleries. When the companies began to march into the drill room there was some pretty cheeting and clapping and handserchief waving from the fellish in the galleries, and the soldier boys, swelling with prinde and surprise, swung off their caps and let loose a lit is safe to say that no meal was ever enter with greater zest than that since the world began. After it was over there was a great spinning of yarna. It was no play, the soldier boys told their friends, to do alternate tricks of two hours on guard and two hours of a freight car. It was less fun to be pulled from bed before you had fairly got eyes shut to escort a train through a ment to have a rock come crashing on the hard story, and some had a dozen or more. The hum of voices illed the armory for several hours. All were jublent and getting home, and, now that the hardships are over, glad they endured them, and very the company Crs quarters as if she belonged there, or the sum and the sent to beache to get enough of look armory for several hours. All were jublent in the case of the first provided them, and very the case of the first provided them, and very the company Crs quarters as if she belonged there. The company Crs quarters as if she belonged there. The company Crs quarters as if she belonged there. The company o The letter stated that the bits of greenbacks it contained represented what was left of

may scarcely be described. Rats had feasted on the rest. It was these bits that Farmer Harrison gathered up and forwarded to the Treasury Department with the request that they be replaced with complete and good Transity Department with the request that they be replaced with complete and good bills.

Before doing this the department thought it best to look into the matter a little deeper, and Chief McSweeney was sent up into Pennsylvania to investigate. He found Farmer Harrison and the our bin, but failed to find out that the farmer had made more than \$0.000 in all the time he had lived in those parts. He has a good deal of real estate in Pennsylvania and out in Washington, but as the detective could not see how rate could gnaw bits of \$17.000 in green-backs off of that land, he saw no reason to change his oppoint that those bits had been carefully tern from the corners and sides of hills at different times by some one, leaving the notes still good, and saved up with the deliberate intention of playing a bunco game on the Government. If the Treasury Department accepts the detective's view of the case there will be an interesting future for Farmer Harrison.

EXAMINING LOAN ASSOCIATIONS.

Two in Bufalo Found to be Practically In-solvent, and Others in a Bad Way.

Buffalo, Aug. 27 .- A sensation, second only to that caused by the failure of the National Savings Bank, was created this morning by the announcement that State Bank Examiner Whitten had found two savings and loan as-

in case.

The "how best drink I ever had in my obliced in choors. Several the way obliced in choors. Several his control of the control of th

MISS M'KENZIE'S LONELY LIFE. Warm Defence of Her Written by One o Her Neighbors in Glen (ove.

Under date of Glen Cove, Aug. 20, comes letter in condemnation of the fines imposed on Miss Mary McKenzle of Glen Cove for frightening members of the Hempstead Harbor Yacht Club by firing a pistol when they passed and imitating with her voice the enwing of a crow. The bullets did no harm, but on one cecasion, it was testified, a twig, possibly de-tached by a builet, fell near a club member

who was driving by. The correspondent writes Where is God that He does not defend that woman? That she is repeatedly fined \$10 seems to some fair-minded persons to be crooked justice. Miss McKenzie, with her mother, lives in an attractive, but rather des-

mother, lives in an attractive, but rather desolate place; and only by the wholesome terror of her pistol could slie be protected in her person and property.

"No one would presume to say that her case was decided before it was tried, or that slie is an object of persecution; but it is quite certain that this, which we will not call persecution of Miss McKenzie, did not have its origin on July 17, but several years ago.

"Mrs. McKenzie, her mother, is in possession of a pretty property which she might have to part with if fines could be made to accumulate sufficiently. That Mrs. McKenzie is a woman of education and refinement is apparent, notwithstanding what years and hard labor have done. But, because she bravely takes up the burden of life and has the courage to earry it, however heavy because she herself does her farmwork as far as possible, and tries to protect her fruits and other possessions, and not only tries but succeeds, she is spoken of with scorn and treated as if without the pale of justice.

"Has Miss McKenzie injured any one with

tries but succeeds, she is spoken of with scorn and treated as if without the pale of justice.

"Has Miss McKenzie injured any one with her pistol? Anywhere but in Glen Cove persons are sued for the harm they do, not for the possible harm they may do. If the railroads had to pay \$5,000 for every life they put in jeopary, instead of for those which are actually sestroyed, the conditions would be similar to those affecting Miss McKenzie.

"There is not a rich man in Glen Cove who might not stand on his verande and shoot a pistol or a gun all day long and half the night without being moiested, and who but Miss McKenzie would not be permitted to cry Gaw, caw to his heart's content. Nothing could be more childish than the conduct of these men, who are so sensitive as to be afflicted at hearing a woman say 'Caw, caw,' and to be frightened at the failing of a leaf.

"Soberly viewed, they have brought up nothing against Miss McKenzie worth considering."

OFF THE BATTERY. Tugs and Ferrybontain a Tangle and a Girl in Red Who Liked Gum.

A few minutes before noon the other day a tow of twenty-two loaded canal boats swung briskly around the Battery from the North River. The column was formed of four fours and two threes, and was headed by two big tugs. On one of the canal boats a girl in a vivid red calleo dress and with bare legs swung in a hammock and chewed gum.

There was a strong ebb tide, so when the big tugs, with their unusually long tow lines.

against the wharves where they belonged.
The girl in the red calice gown swung peacetully and chewed her gum in placid meditation.

DID SHE IRY TO KILL HER CHILD?

Mrs. McAniffe Mays that She and It Mays.

Mrs. Nellis McAuliffe, a comely young woman, of 333 South First street, Williamsburgh, was arraigned before Justice Goetting, in the Les Avenue Police Court, yosterday, on a charge of endangering the life of her two-year-old child. The complaint was made by Agent Mayer of the Brooklyn Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, who said that Detective Brady of the Vernon avenue police station, in Williamsburgh, had seen the woman deliberately place her child across a railroad track in Gates avenue on Wednesday night, Mrs. McAuliffe, in her own behalf, said that her husband deserted her four months are, and she was disnoseessed from her rooms in Flushing avenue. Since then she and her child bad often been compelled to sloen in the detective found her, she said, she said she was so much exhausted that she sat on a stoop in Gates avenue and fell nelsep. Her child had often been compelled to sloen in the savenue and fell nelsep. Her child had often been compelled to sloen in Gates avenue and fell nelsep. Her child the savenue and fell nelsep

The engagement just announced is that of Mr. John H. Ismay, son of Mr. Thomas H. Ismay, Chairman of the White Star line, and Lady Emily Mary Seymour, daughter of the Marquis of Hertford. The bridgeroom-elect is a brother of J. Bruce Ismay, who, three years are, married Alies, Forence Schleffelin, daughter of Mr. George B. Schleffelin.

STEVENSON'S HOME SPEECH.

GREAT CROWD IN BLOOMINGTON TO HEAR THE CANDIDATE.

in Ontdoor Meeting in a Park in Front of Mr. Stevenson's Residence-Thousands of Strangers in Town to Lises to Him. BLCOMINGTON, Ill., Aug. 27.-There was a gathering of the Democrats of McLean and the adjoining counties here to-day to hear Adlal E. Stevenson and other leaders of the party speak. All the adjoining towns and villages had delegations on the ground as early as 8 o'clock this morning. and later in the forenoon excursion trains began to arrive from Clinton, Pekin, Lincoln, Decatur, and other points further away. The Democrats of the country immediately surrounding Bicomington came In wagons, on horseback and on foot, and by noon there were

not less than 5,000 strangers on the streets.

The speaking took place from a large platform which had been erected in Franklin Park, immediately in front of Mr. Stevenson's residence. Bosides the various orators all the leaders of the party in central Illinois and several invited guests occupied seats on the structure.

James S. Ewing. Mr. Stovenson's law partner, was the presiding officer, and when he called the assemblage to order there were at least 8,000 people crowded together under the trees facing the stand.

Mr. Stevenson was the principal attraction. and his appearance was the signal for long cheering, which was renewed again and again until he waved his hand for silence. When comparative quiet had been restored, Mr. Stevenson said:

"Ours is a Government of the people. It is wisely provided in our Federal Constitution that once in four years political power shall return to the hands of the people. Twenty-six

wisely provided in our Federal Constitution
that ones in four years political power shall
return to the hands of the people. Twenty-six
times during the one hundred and three years
of our history have the American people, in
the exercise of their rights as electors, east
their ballots for the candidate of their choices
for the high office of Fresident of the
United States. We are now on the ere of
another Presidential election. The responsibility of determining what line of public policy
shall be pursued, and who shall be selected
as Chief Magistrate, is again upon us. The
importance of an intelligent and conscientious
exercise of the privilege of designating those
who are to be natrusted with high office cannot be overstated.

"In the pending struggle for political supremacy grave public questions are at issue.
To the correct determination of these questions through the peaceful methods prescribed
by law will depend the welfare of the people.
In 1884 the people were told by liepublican
speakers that bemocratic success would
bring blight and ruin upon the commercial interests of the country. Those
who predicted evil from Mr. Cleveland's
election proved false prophets. The Democratic administration. At the close of President. Cleveland's administration the surplus in the Treasury, exclusive of the gold
reserve, was, in round numbers, eighty-three
millions of dollars. It will be remembered
that during the latter half of his administration the important question was. What shall
be done with the surplus revenues? In view
of the fact that the annual revenues of the
Government were then one hundred million
in excess of its necessities, the question was
one of practical interest to the American
people.

"What is the condition that now confronts
us at the end of three and a half years of Republican Administration? On the basis of revenues to the tissuities of the Government
on account of the annual and permanent appropriations for the summer, as estimated by the
Secretary of the Treasury for the

There was a strong ebb tide, so when the big tugs, with their unusually long tow lines, had puffed up the East River almost to the foot of Wall street, and had slowed up, the wenty-two canal boats bounded back like balls at the end of rubber cords, litting the two lines dripping from the water. The line of beats wrapped fiself snugly across the openings of five ferry sline. It we ferry boats boats the Hay Ridge, State leads to be penings of five ferry sline. It we ferry boats boats the Hay Ridge, State leads to be penings of five ferry sline. It we ferry boats boats the Hay Ridge, State leads to be penings of five ferry sline. It we ferry boats street, wanted to gat in and could not. They all whistled hoarsely, and the passengers crowded to the sides of the boats to see what was the matter.

Thousands of people on the ten locked in and locked out ferry boats saw the red girl in the hammock, but she swung and chewed unconsernedly.

The wanted to get in other slips, or which which wanted to get in other slips, or which which wanted to get in other slips, or which which wanted to get in other slips, or which all the slip of the big tugs at the head of the tow many the slip of the big tugs at the head of the tow along sleed of the canal boats and made for the slip of the slip tugs at the head of the stow wanted and a dealening lot of whistle sinals boats from the boats became purple in the fuce with suppression to the first wanted by a suppression to the first wanted by a suppression to the suppression of the first wanted by a suppression to the first wanted by an along side of the canal boats are used to exhort town the suppression of the first wanted by an along side of the canal boats when the suppression to the suppression of the suppression to the suppression of the suppression to the suppression of the suppression of the suppression

killed. Agent Mayer said, but for the detective, Mrs. McAuliffo, in her own behalf, said that her busband deserted her four months are Flushing avenue. Since then she and her child had often been compelled to sleep in hallways and in open lots. On the night when the second she was all her child had often been compelled to sleep in hallways and in open lots. On the night when the second had been been compelled to sleep in hallways and in open lots. On the night when the second had been been compelled to sleep in hallways and in open lots. On the night when the second had been seen and fell saleep. Her child crawled away and afterward was found on the railroad track in committed her to the House of the tood Sheeberd pending trial on Thursday. Mrs. McAuliffos husband was also arraigned in court for abandonment and held for trial.

Slashed in the Back with a Rasor.

Anthony Morrill of 207 West Twentr-sixth street ried to scoparate two combantats in a saloon brawl after midnight yesterlay and was cut in the back four times for his pains. He is ill years old. He was playing podl in the saloen at Twentr-saventh street and Seventh avenue with William Charles, a water. They marrolled and Charles and charles, drawing a more slabel than the court with Charles, and Merrill went to the New York Hospial and had his wounds dressed receiler of Mrs. Adde shaw of 103 West Twenty-sighth street and opened the graing of the party which for more than the party of the party which in a middle subject to have a serious. Charles and Merrill went to the New York Hospial and had his wounds dressed the place and began to fight.

State Four Curs. of Mine.

James R. Billings, a colored waiter, and William Derrengousky a hack man, were charged with burglary in Jeffors on Market Court yesterday morning. On Friday they went to the New York Hospial and had his wounds are not been proposed to be a subject to the party which in a fair and the party which had provided the party which from the beginning had been been provided to the work of